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APRIL 12



Captain Marvel

ADVENTURES
A Feature Magazine

10¢
NO. 58

ANOTHER ONE OF YOUR
BYE INVENTIONS, DR.
SIVANA?

NO, NO! YOU'VE GOT ME
ALL WRONG, CAPT. MARVEL!
WE'RE WORKING ON A
**PEACE
MACHINE!**

A THREE PART NOVEL COMPLY
CAPTAIN MARVEL
VS.
★ **SIVANA** ★

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CAPTAIN MARVEL ADVENTURES



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W. A. Fawcett, Jr.
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ALL THE POWERS OF THE GREAT GODS IN THE HISTORY OF THE WORLD HAVE BEEN OBTAINED TOGETHER AND PLACED IN THE HANDS OF THE BOY REPORTER - **BILLY BATSON**. WHEN HE PROCLAIMS THE NAME OF THE ANCIENT WIZARD **SHAZAM** HE BECOMES IN A BLINDING FLASH OF LIGHTNING THE **SLIGHTLY CAPTAIN MARVEL**. THROUGH HIS DEFEAT AND JUSTICE AGAIN ESTABLISHED MARVEL REPEALS THE WORD AND CHANGES EACH TO BILLY ONCE MORE. SO AMAZING IS THE CHANGE THAT MOST PEOPLE NEVER EVEN REALIZE WHAT HAS HAPPENED.



BRINGING YOU THE BEST!

SPECIAL

A THREE-PART NOVEL
FEATURING CAPTAIN MARVEL
VS. SIVANA!

PART 1 - SIVANA STRIKES AGAIN!
PART 2 - SIVANA'S VIEWPOINT!
PART 3 - KING SIVANA RULES
EARTH!

ALSO

CAPTAIN MARVEL IN
NATURE GOES WILD!
CAPT. MARVEL IN KING OF
THE APES!

PLUS

CAPT. KID, DOPEY DANNY
DEE, TIGHTWAD TAD,
BOXCAR BENNY

AND

"BLACK VICTORY" A
CHILLING SHORT STORY



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CAPT. MARVEL



PART 3

SIVANA STRIKES AGAIN !!

IN ONE OF HIS SECRET LABORATORIES, THE WORLD'S NASTIEST SCIENTIST, DR. SIVANA, PERFECTS A QUOTE LITTLE MENTOR!



IT'S DONE--
MY MENTOR'S
GLAD HAND!

LOOK, BEASTA! IT'S
ONLY A LITTLE LONG
DUMB, BUT IT'LL
CHANGE THE
FUTURE OF
THE WORLD!
HEH, HEH!



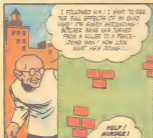
SIVANA'S DAUGHTER, LOVELY BEASTA,
ALWAYS HOPES HER FATHER WILL REFORM.

OH, FATHER!
I HOPE FOR
A CHANGE IT
WILL DO GOOD,
NOT EVIL!

SEE? THIS DARNED MENTOR'S
AN ELECTRODYNAMIC FORCE
WHICH WILL MAKE PEOPLE
PEACEFUL WHEN I SHAKE
HANDS WITH
THEM!







THUNDER SHAKES THE SKY AS MAGIC LIGHTNING PLUNGES DOWN AND GIVES FLY THE NIGHT AND POWER OF... CAPTAIN MARVEL!

BOOM!

A KO-SWITCHER BY?

HUH?

THE WORLD'S BRIGHTEST MENTAL SWINGS INTO ACTION!

KINDLY STOP! DOB BE ALL A SUSTAIN! BOW!

I WAS ONLY KISSIN' DA BABY, DAT'S ALL!

IS THAT TRUE, MARRIN'?

WHY--EE--YES! I GUESSES I JUST GOT BRICKED!

BUT I FORGIVE YA FOR DA DOCK, MY GOOD FELLOW! I FEEL PEACEFUL TOWARD YOU TOO! I AIN'T GOT A BIG THOUGHT IN ME NO MORE!

HOWY MOLLEY! A REFORMED CRACK! BUT HOW DID DATS HAPPEN?

SWANN DID IT! HE SHOCK HANDS WID ME, AN' AFTER DAT I REFORMED!

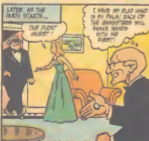
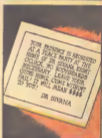
YES, CAPT. MARVEL! YOU SEE, HE DOING GOOD WORK WID EVIL! LET'S SHAKS ON IT!

NOWS AN GREAT CHANCE! IF C'PT. MARVEL SHAKES HANDS WID ME, WE'LL BECOME PEACEFUL AND WON'T FIGHT NO ANIMORS!

NO! I WON'T SHAKE! I DON'T TRUST YOU, SWANN, AND I NEVER WILL!



CAPT. MARVEL KNOWS ONLY TOO WELL THAT VICARIOUS OLD SYMBA IS ALWAYS PLOTTING AGAINST LAW AND ORDER!



AND SO ALL THE BAND MEMBERS ENTER
WOODS DEPICTED SOULS
WITHOUT MASCOT!

IF THE ONLY SYMPHONY
WASTES MY TIME, I'LL
GET AN HEART OUT!

HOW ARE
YOU THROUGH?
I SHAKE!

BUT THEY SIT DOWN ENTIRELY
CHANGED INTO FACIAL MASCOTS!

MY OLD ENEMY
NONE! I WOULD
PUSH 'EM UP
SOME A WHILE
AND, BUT NOW
LET'S BE
REVEREND!

WELL!
I FEEL
PRACTICAL
TOWARD
ON WHOLE
WIDE
WORLD!

MY LITTLE INVENTION DO IT!
EVERY ONE OF THOSE POWERFUL
GANGSTERS HAS TURNED INTO
A SPOFF! I'LL MAKE
THEM, SUCH THE
PAPER NOW!

THIS PAPER SAYS
I HONORARY TOWN OVER
MY OWN, AND ALL MY
LOVE, TO SYMPHONY!
WELL, WHY NOT?
I DON'T ALWAYS BE
A GANG-LEADER,
ANYMORE!

HEH, HEH!
THEY'RE LIKE
PUTTY IN
MY HANDS!
HEH, HEH, HEH!

MEANWHILE, FESTA GOES TO GET ICE-CREAM,
AND BY CHANCE MEETS BILLY BUZZON

HELLO, BILLY, FATHER'S THROU-
ING A BIG PARTY! ALL
THE BAND MEMBERS
ARE THERE!

WOMT F SHAW
SAVING A MEETING
WITH PUBLIC ENEMIES!
#HAZAM!



JUST THE LEAD I WAS HOPING FOR!
THANKS, MASCOT! NOW TELL ME
THE WAY TO YOUR
FATHER'S
LABORATORY!

RIGHT
OVER
THERE!

CRASH!

CAPT. MARVEL!
HONORARY
UNITEE MAN!

THE WORLD'S
BRIGHTEST NORMAL
CRASHES THE PARTY!



HELP! SAVE ME!
JOHN MARVEL,
ALL YOU GUYS!



DEAR ME NO!
I'M TOO PEACEFUL
TO THINK OF
FIGHTING!

I FORGOT!
I MADE ALL
THESE THINGS
PEACEFUL!

ME TOO! LET'S
HAVE ALL THESE
KIFFKAPPAS
DONE!



I DON'T KNOW WHY YOU MADE
THEM PEACEFUL, BUT I SEE YOUR
SCHEME, YOU LITTLE HONKER! THIS
SHOULD HAVE TURNED ALL THESE
GANGS OVER TO YOU! YOU WOULD
HAVE BEEN THE
**CRIME CHIEF
OF THE
WHOLE
CITY!**



WOW AND IDENTIFY ALL OF THE
DIMENSION IN TIME! BUT I'LL
ESCAPE NOW! HAVE SOME
HELP-- IN YOUR
EYES!

URPS!



I'LL GIVE
THAT BIG RED
PUMPKIN THE
SLIT
GOWDION!

I SEE
HE'S
HE WON'T GET
FAR!



HE RAN
INTO THIS
ALLEY!



WOW! WOW!
DID HE DASH
INTO THAT
ALLEY?

WHAS SIVANA
ESCAPED ?

WHAT WILL BE THE OUT-
COME OF THE GEN STRUG-
GLE BETWEEN THE WORLD'S
WISDEST MORTAL AND
THE WORLD'S WISDEST
SCIENTIST ?

SEE THE
NEXT STORY--

Captain MARVEL

in SIVANA'S VIEWPOINT!



YOU'VE GOT ME ALL WRONG CAPT MARVEL - I'M NOT THE MISLEAD WIZARD-SCIENTIST!

HEH, HEH! HEH!

PURSING SIVANA, CAPT MARVEL HAS LOST THE TEAM IN AN ALLEY, WHERE SIVANA HID IN AN ASH-CAN! AFTER CAPT MARVEL LEAVES, SUFFLER...



IS THAT BIG RED CHEESE GONE?



HEH, HEH! I GAVE HIM THE SHIP!



BUT SOME BOYS COME THROUGH THE ALLEY, ON THEIR WAY HOME....

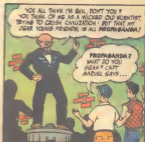
LOOK, FELLOW! IT'S SIVANA, THE WORLD'S WAREST SCIENTIST!

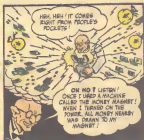
WOW! LET'S RUN AND GET THE COIN!

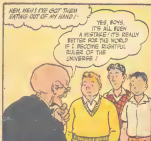


WAIT, BOYS, PLEASE! LET'S NOT BE HASTY, EH?

CURSES! I'VE GOT TO KEEP THESE BRATS FROM BREAKING THE LAW! I'VE GOT TO CONVINCE THEM NOT TO EXPERT ME!









THE MECHANICAL HAND-MADE BOSS
ITS STRANGE EFFECT ON BILLY!

RYANA, MY
FRIEND!

BEEN OLD PAUL! LISTEN, BILLY, I'M
BUILDING A MACHINE UP ON VENUS
THAT WILL BRING ITS PEACE-BOY
OVER THE WHOLE WORLD! COME
ALONG AND SEE IT!

OH, I'M SO GLAD
YOU TWO ARE
FRIENDS AT
LAST!

NEEDS MY SPACE-SHIP,
I HAVE AN IDEA, BILLY.
WHY DON'T YOU
ANNOUNCE
THE TRIP?

GOOD IDEA! WHEN ITS
TIME FOR MY REGULAR
BROADCAST I'LL GET INTO
THE STATION WIRE WAVE-
LENGTH!

SOON....

STATION WAVE!
GIVE MY WAVE-LENGTH!
...GIVE IT...HELLO
FOLKS! THIS IS BILLY
BATSON, YOUR BOY
NEWSCASTER!

OH, ABOUT DR.
SHAWA'S "ROCKET"
SHIP AND BEING
WHERE WE'RE
GOING ---
IT SENDS!

WIRE OUT IN SPACE NOW FOLKS!
OUR SPEED IS TERRIFIC, IT'S VERY
EXCITING, AND UP ON VENUS
RYANA HAS A WONDERFUL IDEA
WHICH I'LL TELL YOU MORE
ABOUT THAT WHEN I SEE
IT! BYE NOW!

SOME LATER THEY LAND ON VENUS, THE OTHER WORLD
OF EARTH!

WHERE'S
THE PEACE-
MACHINE?

AT MY VENUS
LABORATORY!
FOLLOW ME.

HERE IT IS, BILLY --- MY
PEACE MACHINE! MY
VENUSIAN HELPERS HAVE
BEEN WORKING ON IT.
IT'S ALMOST DONE!
IT WILL BRING A
CAY ON EARTH AND
MAKE THE WHOLE
WORLD
PEACEFUL!

GOSH, THAT'S
SOUNDERS!

UNDER THE INFLUENCE OF THE MECHANICAL GLAD HAND, BILLY IS PERSUADED BY SYMANA AND BELIEVES EVERY WORD HE SAYS—ALMOST!

I FEEL FUNNY! I FEEL AS THOUGH I REALLY DON'T KNOW SYMANA, YET I DON'T KNOW WHY! HE'S GOING TO DO GOOD WITH HIS PEACE MACHINE—OR IS HE?

THE EFFECTS OF THE GLAD-HAND MUST BE WEARING OFF! I HAVE TO HURRY NOW, AND CARRY THROUGH THE REST OF MY PLOT TO PUT BILLY AND CAPT. MARVEL AWAY ONCE AND FOR ALL!

OH, BILLY!

JUST THINK, BILLY! AFTER I SHINE MY PEACE MACHINE ON BARTH, THERE CAN BE NO MORE WARS! ALL CRIMINALS WILL BE PEACEFUL AND CONTENT! I HAVE A MICROPHONE READY, IF YOU WANT TO BE BROADCAST TO BARTH!

YEAH! IT'S TIME FOR MY NEXT NEWSCAST RIGHT NOW!

THIS POWERFUL RADIO CAN EASILY CARRY TO BARTH. I'LL CUT INTO STATION WH-12'S WAVE-LENGTH.

POOR! DR. SYMANA HAS ALREADY FINISHED HIS GREAT PEACE MACHINE! IT WILL BEING LAUNCHED PEACE TO ALL THE WORLD!

MOOT ZUMM! MOO P!

MOO ZUMM!

THAT VENTRIAN IS ASKING SYMANA SOMETHING...

WE ONLY ASKED AS HOW TO GO AHEAD WITH HIS WORK! BUT NOW BY CHANCE TO TRAP BILLY...

BILLY! THE VENTRIANS WANT YOU TO BROADCAST THE SAME WONDERFUL MESSAGE TO ALL OF VENUS!

WHAT? BUT I DON'T KNOW THE VENTRIAN LANGUAGE!

OH, THAT'S RIGHT, BUT I CAN FIX THAT IN AN INSTANT. JUST STEP INTO MY LANGUAGE LOUPE, BILLY. IT WILL TEACH YOU THE ENTIRE VENTRIAN LANGUAGE IN TEN MINUTES!

STILL UNDER THE INFLUENCE OF THE SLAP-HAND BILLY SUSPECTS NO FOUL PLAY FROM HIS 'FRIEND'

HEH HEH! I TURN UP THE POWER AND THE LANGUAGE-PLAY WILL INFUSE THE VENUTIAN LANGUAGE INTO HIS BRAIN! BUT LITTLE BILLY HE KNOWS WHAT ELSE IT DOES! HEH HEH HEH!



OHMY GAD BOSS!

ZOOO! PERFECT BILLY! YOU JUST ASKED ME IN FLUENT VENUTIAN HOW I WAS FEELING AND I ANSWERED...FINE!



AND THEN BILLY BATSON DELIVERS A SPEECH IN THE VENUTIAN LANGUAGE TO ALL THE PEOPLE OF VENUS.

ISSLE DE OOOO OOK ZOOSSLE!
ROO DE OOO DEE WOO! OOK
ZAROLE OOK FROOOLISHHON -
FROO! DE SHANOOK ZOO
YUUKPLOOF DE GASHAGA!
OOZLE FROO WOO WOO
MNUKKEK!



THAT WAS A GREAT SPEECH BILLY! I'M SURE THE VENUTIANS WERE PLEASSED TO HEAR THE FAMOUS BILLY BATSON OF STATION WHITE!



OOZLE?

OOZLE?

'YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND?' YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND A WORD OF THE ENGLISH I JUST ASKED? YOU MEAN THAT WHILE MY LANGUAGE LEARN TRACTOR YOU VENUTIAN IT TOOK AWAY ALL KNOWLEDGE OF ENGLISH? HOW BRILL! HEH HEH HEH!



OOZLE?

BILLY IS IN A TERRIBLE PREDICAMENT FOR HE NOW CAN NEITHER SPEAK NOR UNDERSTAND A WORD OF ENGLISH OR ANY EARTH LANGUAGE!

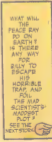
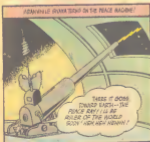
OOZLE DE BOO!
MOOOO FLOOF
ZEEKZ!
CHEEEN!

POOR BILLY! HE KNOWS AS IF BILLY BATSON AND ALL THAT! BUT HE JUST CAN'T SPEAK ENGLISH! BUT WAIWE PATHERS CAN CURE HIM!

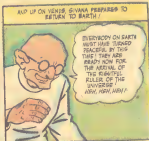


DON'T BE FOLLY CHILD! I DON'T WANT TO CURE HIM! IT WAS MY WAY OF TRAPPING BILLY, BECAUSE HIS FRIENDLINESS TO ME COULD WEAR OFF!









CAPTAIN MARVEL

AND SO WITHIN 24 HOURS THE WORLD'S GREATEST SCIENTIST AT LAST BELIEVES IN HIS LONG-CHERISHED DREAM AND BECOMES EIGHTHVAL KEEPER OF THE UNIVERSE!



WELL TO KING SHAZAM! THE WHOLE WORLD BELONGS TO YOU, OUR EIGHTHVAL KEEPER!

HEH, HEH!

AND ALL THIS WHILE, BACK ON EARTH BILLY BATSON IS STILL UNABLE TO GRASP THE A WORD OF ENGLISH OF HIS WORD OF POWER THAT WOULD CHANGE HIM TO MIGHTY CAPT MARVEL!



GOOK GOOK MANDOK IN ZIK YIK!

FOOK BILLY HAS REFUSES TO COME TO THE LAB AND SAC, BE'D SO UNMAGICAL! I WISH I COULD HELP HIM, BUT FATHER TOLD ME NOT TO TELL HIM HIS WORD!

GOODBYE, SHAZAM! ATTACK!



A HORRIBLE MONSTER! IT'S GOING TO GET US UP!

SHAZDOOLE! SHAZDOOLE!



OH SHAZAM, BILLY!

SHAZ--- SHAZAM?



FINALLY, BILLY IS ABLE TO TRY HIS MAGIC WORD IN ENGLISH!.....MAGIC LIGHTNING THUNDERED DOWN AND CHANGED HIM TO GREAT CAPT. MARVEL!



GOOK GOOK YAZOO!

YEP!

BAM!

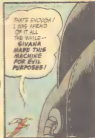


OH CAPT. MARVEL, THAT WAS MAGNIFICENT!... WHAT? DON'T YOU UNDERSTAND A WORD OF ENGLISH EITHER?

GOOK GOOK BE GOOK??

CAPTAIN MARVEL





I KNEW STANA WOULD SHOW HIMSELF IN HIS TRUE COLORS SOONER OR LATER! HE'S BEEN TRYING TO CONVINCE EVERYBODY ALL AROUND THAT HE REALLY MEANS WELL... INVENTS IT ALL! BUT NOW HE'S EXPOSED FOR THE UGLY LITTLE MONSTER HE TRULY IS!

AND ON EARTH, STANA CASTS AWAY THE LAST FEELINGS!

MAKE IT A LAW THAT ALL GOLD AND JEWELS BELONG TO KING STANA! MAKE IT A LAW THAT SCORPE, GRIMS AND TORRIDGE ARE LEGAL! MAKE IT A LAW THAT ALL POLICEMEN BE THROWN OFF CLIFFS! MAKE IT A LAW...



DEAL WITH THOSE STANA... ALWAYS NO MERCY!

HEH HEH HEH... IT'S LATE! I AM THE RIGHTEFUL KING OF THE UNIVERSE! I'LL DO WHAT I PLEASE NOW... AND ALL THING OF THE WORST KINDS POSSIBLE! HEH HEH! I THINK THEREFORE I'LL ORDER ALL PEOPLE WITH BLOODY EYE TEARS TO BE TORTURED JUST FOR FUN! HEH HEH HEH HEH HEH HEH HEH HEH!

HOW DARE YOU TAKE THE BEAUTY OF IT ALL! IS THAT CAPT MARVEL, CAN'T SCORPE? BILLY BATSON IS UPON YOURSIGHT NOW, UNABLE TO SPEAK A WORD OF ENGLISH! OH HEY HEY HEY!



DOPEY DANNY DEE

YOU CAN BANK ON HIM!

HEY DANNY WHY DO YOU MAKE SO MUCH NOISE WHEN YOU WALK?



CAN'T HELP IT. I GOT MY HEAVY UNDERWEAR ON!

HOW COME YOUR CAT'S SO SMALL?



I FEED HIM CONDENSED MILK!

WHAT ARE YOU READING IN THAT BOOK?



I'M STUDYING HISTORY

WELL, YOU DON'T WANT TO BELIEVE EVERYTHING THEY SAY IN HISTORY BOOKS!



HUH? WHY NOT?

WELL, I DON'T BELIEVE GEORGE WASHINGTON WAS AS HONEST AS THEY SAY HE WAS!



SURE HE WAS!



YEAH? THEN WHY DO THEY CLOSE ALL THE BANKS ON HIS BIRTHDAY?

TIGHTWAD TAD A LUST SOUL



HELLO, TIGHTWAD.

WHAT'S THE MATTER? DIDN'T YOU HAVE A GOOD GAME TODAY?



NO

WELL, THAT'S NO REASON FOR YOU TO LOOK SO SAD. YOU LOOK AS IF YOUR HEART IS BROKEN.



IT IS! I'M NEVER GOING TO PLAY GOLF AGAIN.



WHAT! BUT GOLF IS YOUR FAVORITE GAME! YOU WERE ALWAYS SO CRAZY ABOUT IT!

I STILL AM. BUT I WON'T PLAY ANYMORE.



BUT WHY NOT?

BECAUSE I LOST MY GOLF BALL TODAY!



BLACK VICTORY

By JOSEPH MILLARD

SORENSEN set his snowshoes firmly into the brittle crust of the drift and looked upward at the shimmering white tower of the mountain peak. "We better turn back here, kid. This is a good spot."

Tip Carey stared at the man in dismay. "But—but I thought we were going on, clear to the top of Snow Peak. You agreed to guide me to the top."

Sorenson dropped his eyes. "Yeah. I know, kid, but I didn't realize how bad snow conditions were on the mountain. This stuff is at its worst today. It isn't hard enough to support our weight, or soft enough to stick together. It's cracking and slipping and next thing we'd be slipping with it."

Disappointment made Tip Carey's voice tremble. "I planned on making the top. I've been saving my money for this vacation trip, dreaming of just one thing—reaching the top of Snow Peak."

"Look, kid," Sorenson said harshly, "let's out the bluffing. I'll tell you why I won't go on. When you wrote and hired me for a guide, I thought you were an older man, an experienced mountain climber who could hold up his end of a tough climb. I didn't bargain on risking my life for a half-baked kid who never tried a tough climb before."

Tip looked down at his stiffened hands. "All right," he said dully. "I'm sorry. We'll start back."

A sickness swept over him. He had dreamed and planned so long, had talked so much about making this climb. Few men had ever dared challenge the majestic grandeur of Snow Peak. Tip, who had climbed many a mountain with his Dad in the days when Dad was alive, had never dreamed that anyone could consider him an amateur. Now his dream was shattered.

"Come on," Sorenson said roughly. "We've got a tough trip back if we're going to make the way-cabin by dark."

He started on without waiting for Tip's reply and Tip had to run to keep the guide-rope between them from snaking him off his feet. He realized now that ever since they started Sorenson had been treating him like a child, deliberately forcing him into spots where he would stumble and look awkward.

HALF AN HOUR later they came to the worst part of their trip. It was a long, icy rim across which they must inch themselves with delicate care, digging in spikes and picks, holding their breath lest a single slip send them plung-

ing a thousand feet into the icy gorge below.

"Try not to pull any dumb bones here," Sorenson said roughly. "Follow me and do what I do."

They began the perilous trip. They were almost halfway across the crevasse when without warning a gob of icy snow broke loose under Sorenson's booted feet. With a wild, despairing yell he lost his pick-hold and went plunging over the sharp rim, down and out of sight.

At the first movement of the ice Tip had instinctively driven his corks and his pick deep into the ice and braced himself to take the tremendous snap when Sorenson's plunging body reached the end of the guide-rope. When it came, Tip thought for a moment the rope would cut him in two at the waist.

But somehow he clung to his precarious perch and squeezed himself against the icy wall and his precious hold was not loosened. He still balanced desperately on the narrow path while his slim young body supported the full weight of the heavy Sorenson, dangling at the end of the rope, over the rim of the crevasse. He could not see Sorenson over the rim but he could feel from the movements of the

rope that the man was conscious.

"Take it easy," he shouted. "Don't squirm around or you'll pull me off. I'll get you up."

He heaved himself and began to pull. Suddenly Sorenson's wild yell boomed up from the gorge. "Stop! Don't pull! You're cutting the rope in two. I'll drop a thousand feet."

A cold fear came into Tip's breast. He saw, then, what was happening. Where the rope strained over the icy lip of the crevasse the ice was knife-sharp. Already strands of the stout rope were severed and unraveling from his first pull. If he tried to haul Sorenson back to safety the ice would slice the rope in two and Sorenson would plunge to his death.

For an instant the thought struck Tip that if the rope did sever and Sorenson fall, he himself would be safe. Without that extra dragging weight he could easily work himself across to safety. He drove the vicious thought from his mind before it was fully formed.

"Hang on and be still," he called. "I'll figure some way to get you clear."

But how? If he moved either foot he would lose his slender grip and follow Sorenson to death. And if he tried to pull, he would automatically doom the man to horrible death in the depths below. There was no way in the world to reach that icy rim and smooth it enough to pull the rope up safely. It seemed hopeless.

"If I stay here this way long," he said, "I'll freeze or get so numb I can't hang on any longer."

THE BITTER WIND howled around the mountain, tugging at Tip's clothing,

prying at his fingers that were already burning numb from the intense cold. The rope at his wrist was cutting in, shattering off his skin, weakening his muscles. Sorenson dangled in midair over the lip of the crevasse, much too far from the wall to reach it for any hope of supporting himself.

He looked down and a strand of the rope snapped loose and waved in the wind. Even without pulling, the weight of Sorenson's body was slowly but surely slicing the icy rim through the rope. It was only a matter of time.

Suddenly a thought came to Tip, a thought so wildly impossible that he pushed it aside. But it came again and he saw suddenly that, slim as it was, it was the only hope for the doomed man.

Bracing himself, literally clinging teeth and nail to the cliff-face, he began to work his way out of his stout mountain-terrain jacket. It was grating, nerve-straining work for every movement threatened his delicate hold.

But somehow he managed to get the jacket loose and off. Then with cold and deliberate movements he ripped out the dark silk lining.

With his jacket off the icy wind bit through his shirt. His teeth were chattering and his body shook with uncontrollable chills. By removing the jacket he had shortened his survival time to almost nothing.

There was a coil of light line at his belt. With numbed fingers he tied an end of this line to a corner of the pocket lining and began to play it out. He watched the blob of dark silk slide down the steep ice to the rim. Then slowly, carefully, making every movement as cautious and deliberate as possible, he began to twitch the cord.

It seemed to take an hour and despite the bitter cold he was drenched with perspiration when he finally accom-

plished his job. Now the square of black silk lay half over the knife-edged rim of ice and squarely across the straining rope.

"What are you doing?" Sorenson yelled up.

"Trying to save you," Tip called back through chattering teeth. "Hang on and pray."

HE WAITED through the long, freezing minutes, in danger every moment of losing his grip on the narrow path. The wind tugged at the square of silk but it stayed in place by some miracle.

At last, when half an hour had gone by and Tip thought that at any moment he would have to succumb to the cold and let go, he took hold of the straining guide rope and began to pull.

From below Sorenson yelled wildly. "Stop! Quit that pulling, you idiot. You're going to tear me loose. Stop it!"

Tip made no attempt to answer. He only kept pulling and slowly the broken patch in the rope came into sight. Then, after an agonizing eternity, he saw Sorenson's head against the rim of ice and a moment later the guide stood beside him on the trail. Wordlessly they worked their way to the solid safety of the ground beyond.

Then Sorenson turned. "All right, how did you do it? How did you keep the sharp ice from cutting the rope?"

Tip was huddled into his torn jacket, shivering. "I remembered in school how we learned that dark cloth concentrates the sun's heat. So I put my dark jacket lining over the rim and let the sun melt away the cutting edge of the ice. When I figured it was safe, I pulled you up."

Sorenson turned away. After a moment he said softly, "Tomorrow we'll start again. I want to reach the top of Snow Peak this time—with the best dawggone mountain-climber I ever met."

The End

WHIPPER-SNAPPERS



3 cheers
to the
Yanks



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Capt. MARVEL

in

NATURE GOES WILD!



BILLY BATSON SPENDS A DAY RIDING THROUGH THE COUNTRY FOR RELAXATION.

NATURE IS WONDERFUL! IT'S GOOD TO GET OUT IN THE OPEN AIR LIKE THIS!



EXCEPT WHEN YOU GET CAUGHT IN A STORM! THAT BIG BLACK CLOUD LOOKS LIKE RAIN! IT'S BETTER HURRY TO THE NEXT TOWN!



A STARTLING PHENOMENON OF NATURE HAS OCCURRED!

IT'S RAINING NOW! BUT HOPEFULLY, THIS RAIN IS RED! WHOVER HEARD OF RED RAIN BEFORE?





THAT'S NOTH' SOUVY!
LAST WEEK IT RAINED
SHAL-SHULLS! I'M
STILL SHOVELIN'
BY MARY!

SHAL-
SHULLS?



I'VE HEARD OF IT RAININ' CATS AND DOGS
BUT NEVER SHAL-SHULLS! YOU HEAR
THEY JUST CAME DOWN FROM THE
SKY!

YEP! THERE'S BEEN
SOME HEVY QUES' THING SON!
ON AROUND HERE! TV RACE IS
REWITCHED! WATURE IS
SOVY WILD!



WATERS BONG WUD IS IT
POSSIBLE? THEN HAD A
RAIN OF SHAL-SHULLS
AND NOW RED RAIN, BUT
I'D BETTER FIND A
DREZ SHUTTER
QUICK!



I'LL TRY THIS
FIRST HOUSE
IN TOWN!



NO ANSWER
BUT THE DOOR IS OPEN
SO I'LL GET IN OUT OF
THE RAIN!



THERE'S A FIRE
BUT NOBODY HOME...
WAIT... WHAT'S
THAT?

OH, HA, HA,
NA! OH, NA,
HAHA!



SOMEONE'S LAUGHIN'
IT COMES FROM THE
ROOF!

HAAA!
HAAA!
HAAA!



THE WORLD'S MOST FANTASTIC MENTAL MIGHTS THE AMAZING FLIGHT OF THE BUILDING!

I'LL GET IT BACK WHERE IT BELONGS!



THERE, IT'S BACK ON ITS ORIGINAL FOUNDATION. THE QUESTION IS WILL IT FLOAT AWAY AGAIN?



NO! IT'S STAYING WHEREVER IT WAS IT STOPPED SODDABLY, LIKE THE RED SUN!



OH, YA DEE'Y THINGS FOR GIVING US DEE' BUT WERE CLOSED TO JOHNNY TO FLY AWAY SODDABLY?

THAT'S JUST WHAT I WANT TO PAD OUT... FROM SODDABLY DEE'Y!



LOOK, GURDIE! YOU PREDICTED THE BUILDING WOULD FLOAT AWAY AND IT DID! NOW EXPLAIN YOURSELF! DID YOU DO IT, GURDIE?



OH, NONSENSE! BUT IT WAS INTERESTING, WASN'T IT? THE OLD WORLD IS TOO DULL AT TIMES, EVERY DAY THE SAME THINGS! COME DOWN HERE AND I'LL EXPLAIN ABOUT NATURE BEING WILD!

EVER HEAR OF CHARLES FORT? HE WAS A WRITER WHO CLAIMED THAT ALL SCIENCE IS WRONG! LOOK AT THIS BOOK OF HIS.



The universe is a deep
mystery. For the
most part, scientists
are questioning in the
dark. At over the end
every day, strange
things happen which they
can't explain. In fact,
two years ago, they
was told in Great Britain
and in







CAPTAIN MARVEL







"THERE'S THE MACHINE... A COMPLETE WRECK!"

"AND HERE'S THE BOOK THAT STARTED IT ALL. I WANTED TO SEE IF I COULD REALLY MAKE CHARLES FORT'S THEORIES COME TRUE!"



"WELL, IT'S ALL OVER NOW AND SINCE YOU DON'T CAUSE ANY DEATHS OR GREAT DAMAGE, I'LL LET YOU GO."

"THANKS, CAPT MARVEL, BUT LET'S GO DOWN TOWN. I WANT TO APOLOGIZE TO THE PEOPLE OF SCORINGHAM!"



"FELLOW SCORINGHAMS, I CALLED NATURE TO GO WILD WITH MY MACHINE! BUT I SWAPPED IT THERE WON'T BE ANY NEED FOR RAIN OR WALKING TOGS OR CRADY THINGS LIKE THAT!"

"WHAT? BUT MY MACHINE IS SWAPPED!"



"BUT SWAPPING OUT OF A CLEAR SKY...."

"BOW WOW! IT'S RAINING CATS AND DOGS!"



"POLAR, YOU'LL HAVE TO FIGURE IT OUT FOR YOURSELVES! DID JESSIE'S STRANGE MACHINE CAUSE NATURE TO GO WILD? OR WAS IT JUST CHARLES FORT'S THEORY IN OPERATION? I YOUR SOURCE IS NO GOOD AS CAPT MARVEL'S!"

THRILL TO THE EXPLOITS OF AMERICA'S ACE NAVAL HERO!



"WE'RE GOING AFTER THE MIDDLE SHIP READY WITH TORPEDOES!"

"AYE AYE, SIR!"

DOM WINSLOW
OF THE **NAVY**

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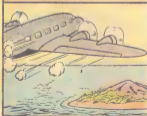
RESERVE YOUR COPY AT YOUR NEWSSTAND NOW!

10¢





A PASSENGER PLANE WHIRLS ITS WAY
 OVER THE OCEAN, DESTROYING NEW
 FOREIGN LANDS TO ANTICA!



ABOARD IS BILL BATSON, FAMOUS BOY REPORTER
 OF STATION WXYZ, RETURNING FROM AN INTER-
 NATIONAL RADIO CONFERENCE!



BILLY'S KEEN EYES HAVE SPOTTED A SIGNAL OF DISTRESS!



NOBODY ELSE SAW IT! NO TIME TO EXPLAIN TO THEM! BESIDES, THE PLANE CAN'T STOP, SO I'LL JUMP OUT!



IT WOULD BE DUEER SUICIDE FOR ANY OTHER PERSON TO LEAP OUT OF A PLANE!

BUT BILLY SHOUTS A WORD AS HE TUMBLES DOWN!



BEFORE I LAND...
SHAZAM!

MAGIC LIGHTNING LEAPS DOWN AND GIVES THE BOY HIS OTHER FORM OF THE WORLD'S MIGHTIEST MORTAL...
CAPTAIN MARVEL!



HOW TO SEE WHO MADE THAT SIGN FOR HELP! THIS IS AN ISOLATED ISLAND! MAYBE SOME PEOPLE ARE SHIP-WRECKED HERE!



NOT A SOUL AROUND! BUT WHO MADE THE SIGN?



HE...
SIR!

WHAT'S THE TERRIBLE MISTER... HOLY MALEY! AN APE! A BURNING APE! BUT THEY MUST HAVE BEEN MY IMAGINATION! YOU DIDN'T TALK, DID YOU?



YES, WE TALK!
WE DOE, BONGO!
WE APE-ORIENTYNT!



WHAT? AN APE-SCIENTIST?
NOW I'VE HEARD
EVERYTHING!

WELL! LOOK...
WE COUNT TO SIX!
ONE... TWO... THREE...
FOUR... FIVE... SIX...
OH... OH... OK!
SEE? WE
SMART!



BUT US IS BIG
TROUBLE! WE
CORDED DOWN
IN SAND!
NEED HELP!
HORRIBLE
VILLAINS
CAPTURING
US! YOU HELP
US, PLEASE?

I'VE GOT A LOT OF QUESTIONS
TO ASK! BUT THEY
CAN WAIT! SURE,
I'LL HELP YOU!



COME TO VILLAGE!

JUST TELL
ME ONE THING,
DOC. BONGO! WHERE
DID YOU APES LEARN
ENGLISH?



WELL, MANY MOONS
AGO, SHIP LANDED
HERE! NEEDS! HE
ALIVE! APES
NURSE HIM! HE
TEACH US
LANGUAGE!

WELL! I SEE! AN
OLD-TIME EXPLORER
LANDED HERE, TAUGHT
THE APES, AND
BECAME THEIR KING!
WHAT A STRANGE
STORY!



OUR
VILLAGE!

WOULD YOU
TEACH APES
AND ACTUALLY
HELP CIVILIZED
AND LIVE LIKE
HOMANS!



SOMEONE...

HELP! ROBBERS!
STEAL BAKANAS!



I'LL SAY THEY'RE 'CIVILIZED'! THEY
EVEN HAVE APE-TAUXS! I'LL
WAVE HIM!



APES OR MEN, A CRIMINAL IS A CRIMINAL!

UGH!



THANKS! WE TAKE HIM TO JAIL NOW!

How lucky! An AP-CCP too!



YOU GOOD MAN! BUT NOW COME BIG TROUBLE! HERE COME HORRIBLE VILLAINS, TO BURN VILLAGE AGAIN!



NOW WHAT COULD BE HORRIBLE VILLAINS TO APES? JAWS? TIGERS? OR SOME BIG MONSTER?



How lucky! THE HORRIBLE VILLAINS ARE HUMAN BEINGS!

UGH! MEN! LASSO SOME MORE APES!



HELP!

UGH!

UGH!



THEY HUMAN MEN LIKE YOU! MAKE YOU ON THEIR SIDE!

NO, DOC! I'M NOT ON THE SIDE OF BATTERS LIKE THAT, HUMAN OR NOT! I'M ON YOUR SIDE!

CAPTAIN MARVEL





OH! YOU SAVED US! ALL
REMAINING NOT DEAD!



HEREIN NOW PUT OUT
FIRE, CAPTAIN MARVEL!
YOU SAID
FRIEND!

BUT WHY IS
CAPTAIN BUYE
AND HIS CREW
CAPTURING YOUR
PEOPLE?



WE DON'T KNOW!
WHY CAPTURE
PEOPLE OF US!
THAT'S TO
BIG BOAT
OVER THERE!

WHAT, BO? I'LL
FIND OUT WHAT
THEY'RE
UP TO!



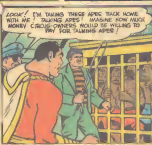
THERE'S THE SHIP! I'LL
PROP IN FOR A VISIT!



THE RED TERROR
AHEAD! NOW LISTEN,
TAKE IT EASY! NO SENSE
OUR FIGHTING EACH OTHER,
IS THERE?



I'LL MAKE YOU A PROPOSITION! I'LL GET YOU IN
ON OUR PROFITS! COME BELOW DECKS AND
I'LL SHOW YOU WHY IT'S WORTH YOUR WHILE
TO PLAY BALL WITH ME!



LOOK! I'M THINKING THESE APES BACK HOME
WITH ME! TALKING APES! IMAGINE HOW MUCH
MONEY CIRCUS-OWNERS WOULD BE WILLING TO
PAY FOR TALKING APES!



NOW LOOK, YOU HUMAN WOUNDS! SWIM AWAY FROM HERE AND DON'T EVER BOTHER THESE APES AGAIN! I SHOULD HAVE YOU ASSISTED, BUT I SUPPOSE NO COURT OF LAW WOULD CONVICT YOU FOR CAPTURING APES!
 GO SWIM!

Y'VEE, SIR!



THEY'RE LEAVING! HOW YOU CAN GO BACK TO YOUR VILLAGE AND LIVE IN PEACE!



I OWNED BAVE AND HIS CREW AWAY, DOC BONDGO. BUT THEY MIGHT COME BACK SOMEDAY AND TRY AGAIN..

WE FEEL THAT! WE SCIENTIST SENTINELS? COME SEE INVENTION!

DOES 'O WILLIAMS COME 'GAIN, HE HURL ROCKS ' GREAT INVENTION HIGH?

WELL ' THEY WERE ONLY INVENTED 10,000 YEARS AGO BY THE CAVE-MEN! BUT FOR AN APE IT'S ALL RIGHT!

HEY! WHAT'S ON MY HEAD?



MY PEOPLE CHOWN! YOU! YOU ARE NOW KING OF APES! WE LIKE YOU! YOU SARE US, YES?

NO! SORRY, IT'S A GREAT HONOR, BUT I HAVE MY OWN LIFE TO LEAD! YOU'RE KING OF YOUR PEOPLE, DOC BONDGO!

GOODBYE AND GOOD LUCK!

GOODBYE! WE WRITE HISTORY-BOOKS SOON, AND TELL ABOUT YOU OF GREAT CAPTAIN MARVEL!



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